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SEGA

SONIC

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AUTHORITY

THE HEDGEHOG



**E.V.E. OF
DESTRUCTION!**
**"TOSSED IN
SPACE"**
CONTINUES!

SEAN
KUBERT
FRANCO



SONIC THE HEDGEHOG (issn:10705090), No. 128, Dec., 2003. Published every 4 weeks, twice in March by Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Richard H. Goldwater, President and Co-Publisher, Michael I. Silberkloft, Chairman and Co-Publisher. Single copies \$2.19 in the U.S., \$2.59 in Canada. Subscription rate: U.S. \$28.47 for 13 issues; \$33.67 in Canada. All Canadian orders payable in U.S. funds. SEGA, Sonic The Hedgehog, and all related characters and indicia are either registered trademarks or trademarks of SEGA CORPORATION © 1991-2000. SEGA CORPORATION and SONICTEAM, LTD./SEGA CORPORATION © 2001-2003. All Rights Reserved. The product is manufactured under license from Sega of America, Inc., 650 Townsend St., Ste. 650, San Francisco, CA 94103 www.sega.com. Any similarities between characters, names, persons, and/or institutions in this book and any living, dead, or fictional characters, names, persons, and/or institutions are not intended and if they exist, are purely coincidental. Periodicals postage paid at the post office at Mamaroneck, New York and at additional mailing offices. Title registered in U.S. patent office. POSTMASTER, send address changes to SONIC THE HEDGEHOG, c/o Archie Comic Publications, Inc., 325 Fayette Avenue, Mamaroneck, NY 10543-2318. Printed in Canada

AXER
SENSEN

"TOSSED IN SPACE"

PART 4

"STARMADA"

Starring **SONIC**
THE HEDGEHOG

SPACE...

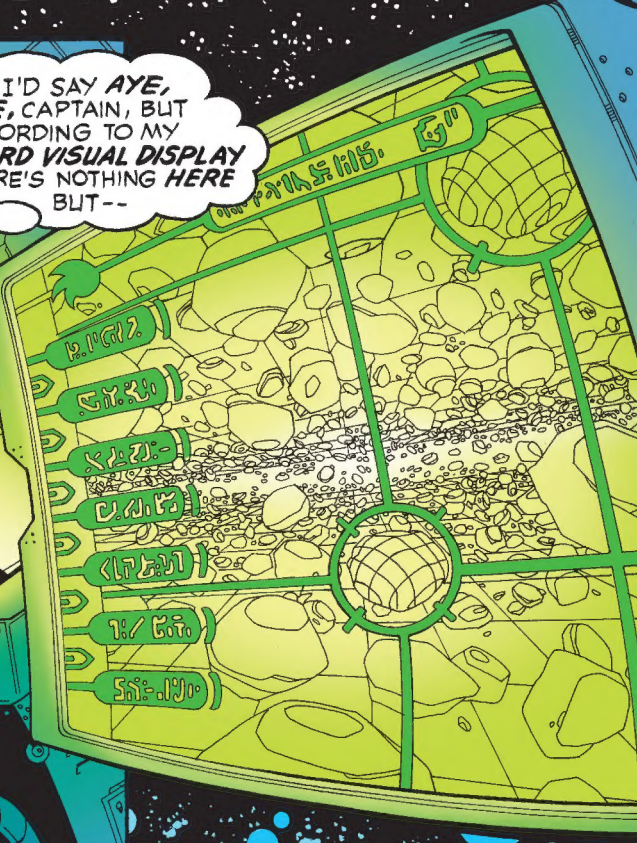
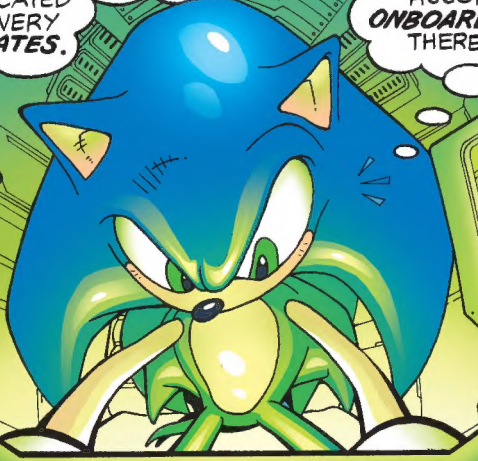


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THE AZURITES--
THE ALIENS WHO
OUTFITTED ME
WITH THIS SLEEK
SPACESHIP--

-- SAID TERAGOSA 6, A
TECHNOLOGICALLY ADVANCED
WORLD, WAS SUPPOSED
TO BE LOCATED
AT THESE VERY
COORDINATES.

I'D SAY AYE,
AYE, CAPTAIN, BUT
ACCORDING TO MY
ONBOARD VISUAL DISPLAY
THERE'S NOTHING HERE
BUT--





ASTEROIDS!

OKAY, HERE'S *WHERE*
I FIND OUT...

...IF
ALL OF THOSE
SLEEPLESS
NIGHTS ON MY
SEGA SYSTEM
PAID OFF!

LOOKS LIKE THEY DID! I'M
OUT OF THE *BELT*--

UNIDENTIFIED SPACE
VESSEL — YOU ARE
FLYING IN A HOSTILE
ZONE. DOCK YOUR
SHIP AT ONCE.

--BUT
STILL FEELING
STRAPPED!
BETTER PLAY
ALONG...



...I'M STILL
A *STRANGER*
IN A
STRANGE
GALAXY!



**GREETINGS!
I AM COMMANDER
BAGBAR BREEBLEBROX
AND THIS IS MY
CREW!**

**WELCOME
ABOARD THE WAR-
SHIP 'SENTELE'!**

**THANKS!
I'M SONIC THE
HEDGEHOG!**

**WHY
HAVE YOU SOARED
TO THIS HOPELESS
SECTOR OF SPACE,
SONICTHEHEDGEHOG?**



**MY SHIP'S INSTRUMENTS MUST
BE ON THE FRITZ BECAUSE THEY'RE
TELLING ME THAT TERAGOSA 6,
WHERE I'M HEADED...**

**... IS
LOCATED AT THE SAME
COORDINATES AS THAT
ASTEROID BELT BACK
THERE.**



**YOUR VESSEL'S
SYSTEMS SUFFER
NO MALFUNCTION
SONICTHEHEDGEHOG.
TERAGOSA 6 WAS
RENT ASUNDER LESS
THAN THREE HOURS
PAST!**



**THE
DEBRIS-BELT
IS ALL THAT
REMAINS!**

**BUT
HOW?! WHAT
COULD DO
THAT?**



E.V.E.



E.V.E.?

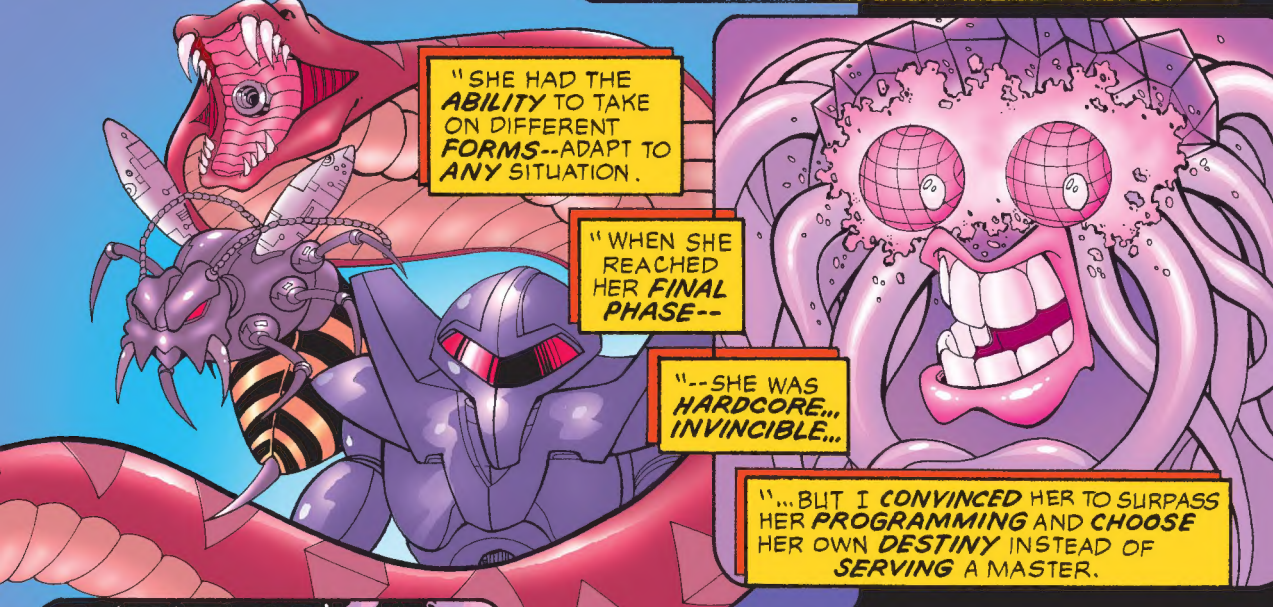
E.V.E.
E.V.E.?

THEN YOU KNOW THE TECH-MASON-- SHE WHOM OUR FLEET IS SWORN TO DESTROY?

THE EXCEPTIONALLY VERSATILE EVOLVANOID? YEAH, WE'VE... MET.

"IF YOU CALL 'MEETING' BEING HUNTED DOWN BY HER AFTER SHE WAS CREATED BY DOCTOR ROBOTNIK, THE MOST EVIL BEING ON MY HOME-WORLD MOBILUS.

"EVE WAS DESIGNED TO KILL YOURS TRULY--AND CAME PRETTY DARN CLOSE!



"SHE HAD THE ABILITY TO TAKE ON DIFFERENT FORMS--ADAPT TO ANY SITUATION.

"WHEN SHE REACHED HER FINAL PHASE--

"--SHE WAS **HARDCORE...** INVINCIBLE...

"...BUT I CONVINCED HER TO SURPASS HER PROGRAMMING AND CHOOSE HER OWN DESTINY INSTEAD OF SERVING A MASTER.



"SHE CHOSE ONE AMONG THE STARS."

BY FLAGGANAT'S MANE! YOU OBTUSE PIECE OF FLOTSAM! DO YOU KNOW THE CHAIN OF EVENTS YOU'VE SET IN MOTION?

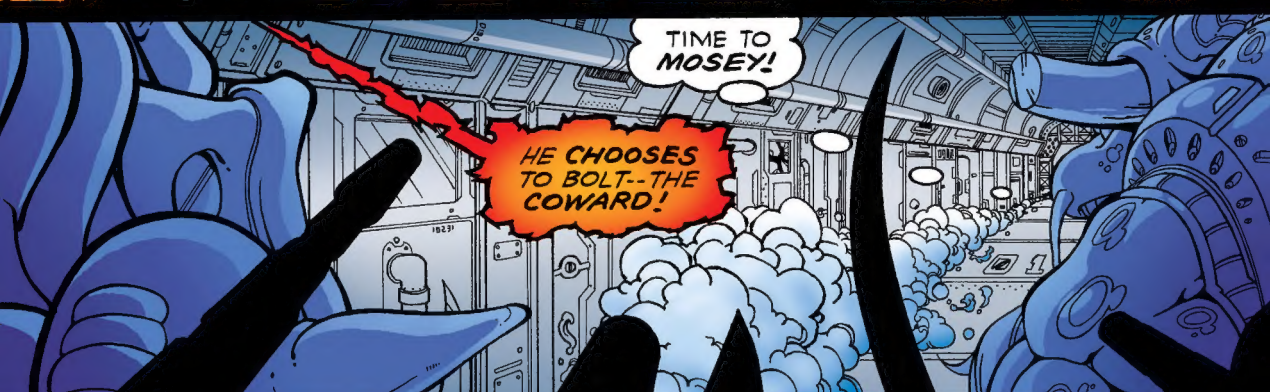


THE COUNTLESS INDUSTRIALIZED WORLDS E.V.E. HAS SAVAGED?!



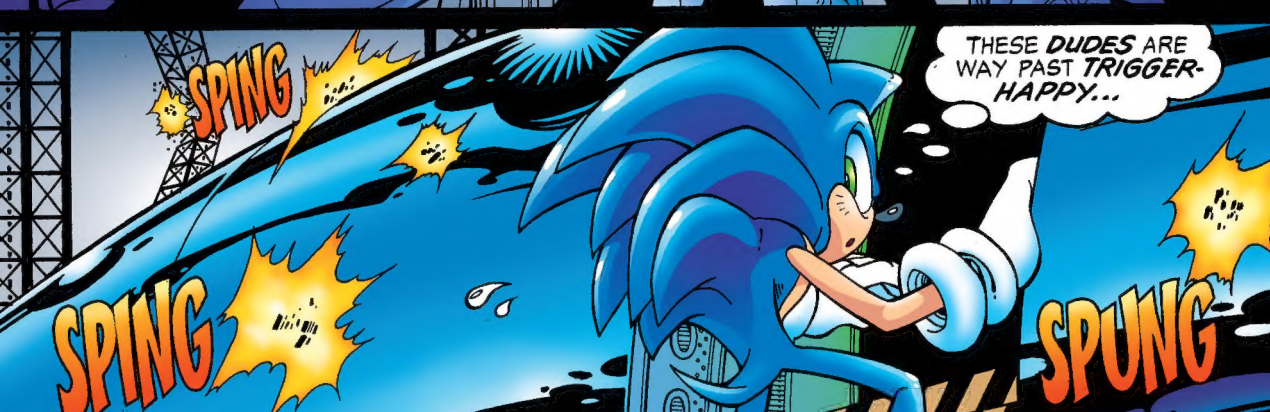
MERCs--
GET HIM
AT ONCE!

WHAT?!

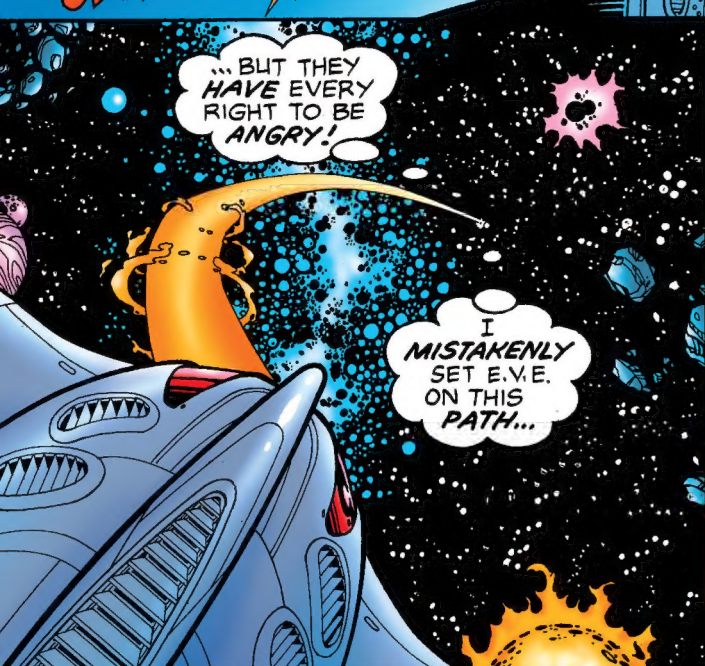


TIME TO
MOSEY!

HE CHOOSES
TO BOLT--THE
COWARD!



THESE DUDES ARE
WAY PAST TRIGGER-
HAPPY...



... BUT THEY
HAVE EVERY
RIGHT TO BE
ANGRY!

I
MISTAKENLY
SET E.V.E.
ON THIS
PATH...



... NOW IT'S UP TO ME TO
STOP HER!


NEXT: E.V.E. ILL!



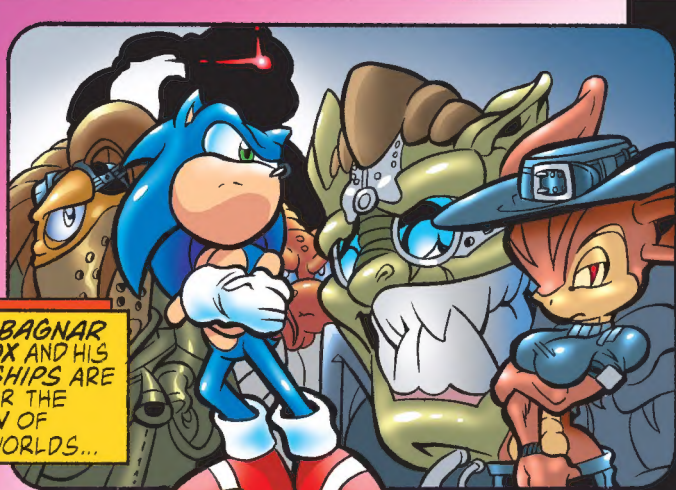
BETTER HIGHTAIL
IT OUT OF HERE! CAN'T
HAVE THAT ALIEN 'STARMADA'
BLASTING MY SPACESHIP
TO SMITHEREENS--

TOSSED IN SPACE PART FIVE E.V.E. ILL


BENNY LEE/STORY DAWN BEST/PENCILS
JIM AMASH/INKS JASON JENSEN/COLORS
JEFF POWELL/LETTERER J.F. GABRIE/EDITOR
VICTOR GORELICK/MANAGING EDITOR
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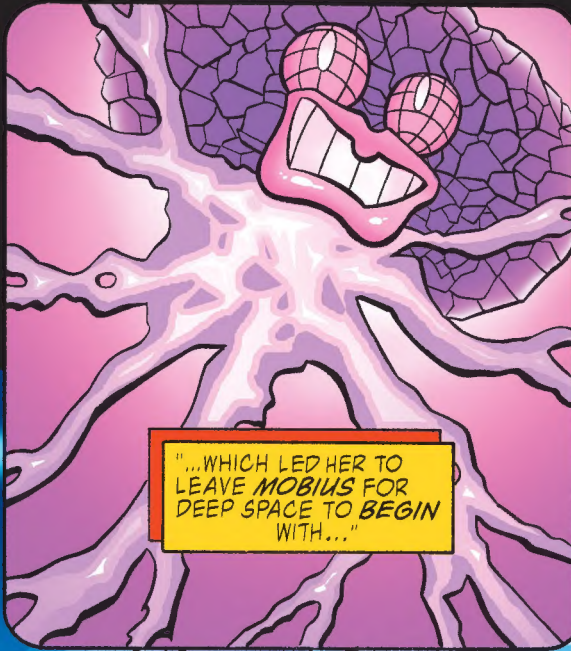
--NOT
BEFORE I
FIND E.V.E.!



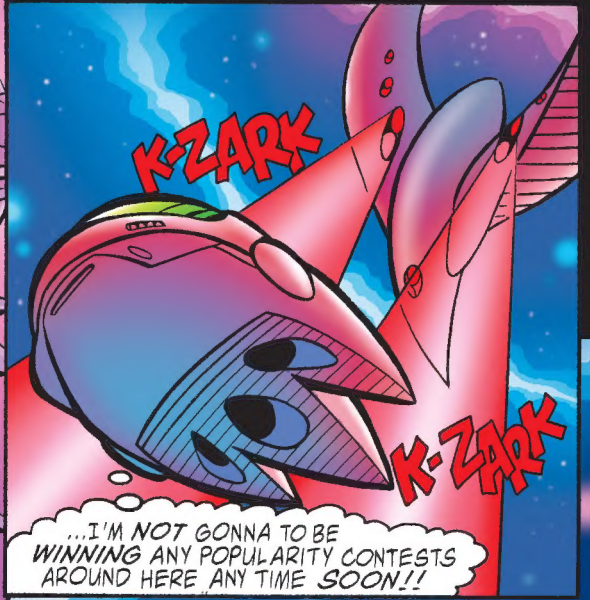
"COMMANDER BAGNAR
BREEBLEBROX AND HIS
FLEET OF WARSHIPS ARE
HUNTING HER FOR THE
DESTRUCTION OF
COUNTLESS WORLDS..."



"...AND SINCE I
WAS THE GENIUS
WHO TALKED HER
INTO EVOLVING
BEYOND HER
LIMITATIONS..."



"...WHICH LED HER TO LEAVE *MOBIUS* FOR DEEP SPACE TO BEGIN WITH..."



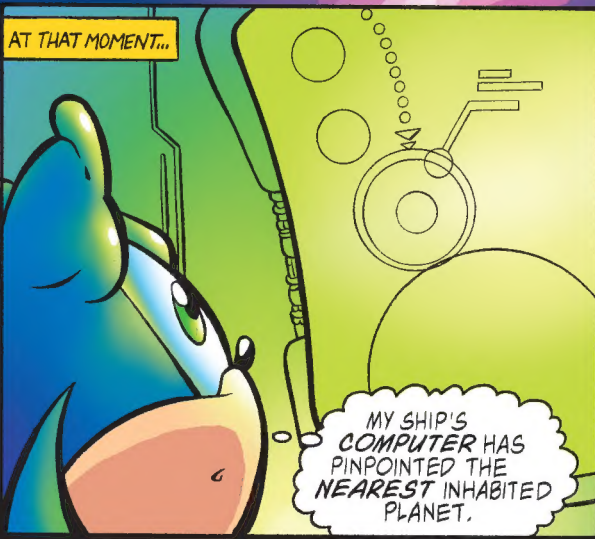
"...I'M NOT GONNA TO BE WINNING ANY POPULARITY CONTESTS AROUND HERE ANY TIME SOON!!"



MEANWHILE, ABOARD 'THE SENTELLE', THE STARMADA FLAGSHIP...



INTERCEPT THAT VESSEL AT ONCE!



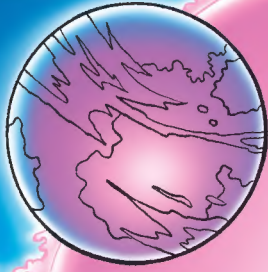
AT THAT MOMENT...

MY SHIP'S COMPUTER HAS PINPOINTED THE NEAREST INHABITED PLANET.



GOTTA GET THERE BEFORE E.V.E. DOES!

SEVERAL HUNDRED PARSECS
AWAY LIES XENOCANARIS
PRIME-- SONIC'S DESTINATION.



FOUR GENERATIONS AGO,
HER ECO-TECHS SUCCESSFULLY
DEvised A WAY FOR TECHNOLOGY
TO COEXIST ALONGSIDE NATURE.

IN THE FOLLOWING DECADES
IT BECAME A TRUE UTOPIAN
SOCIETY--FREE OF WAR,
FAMINE, DISEASE, AND,
ULTIMATELY DEATH.

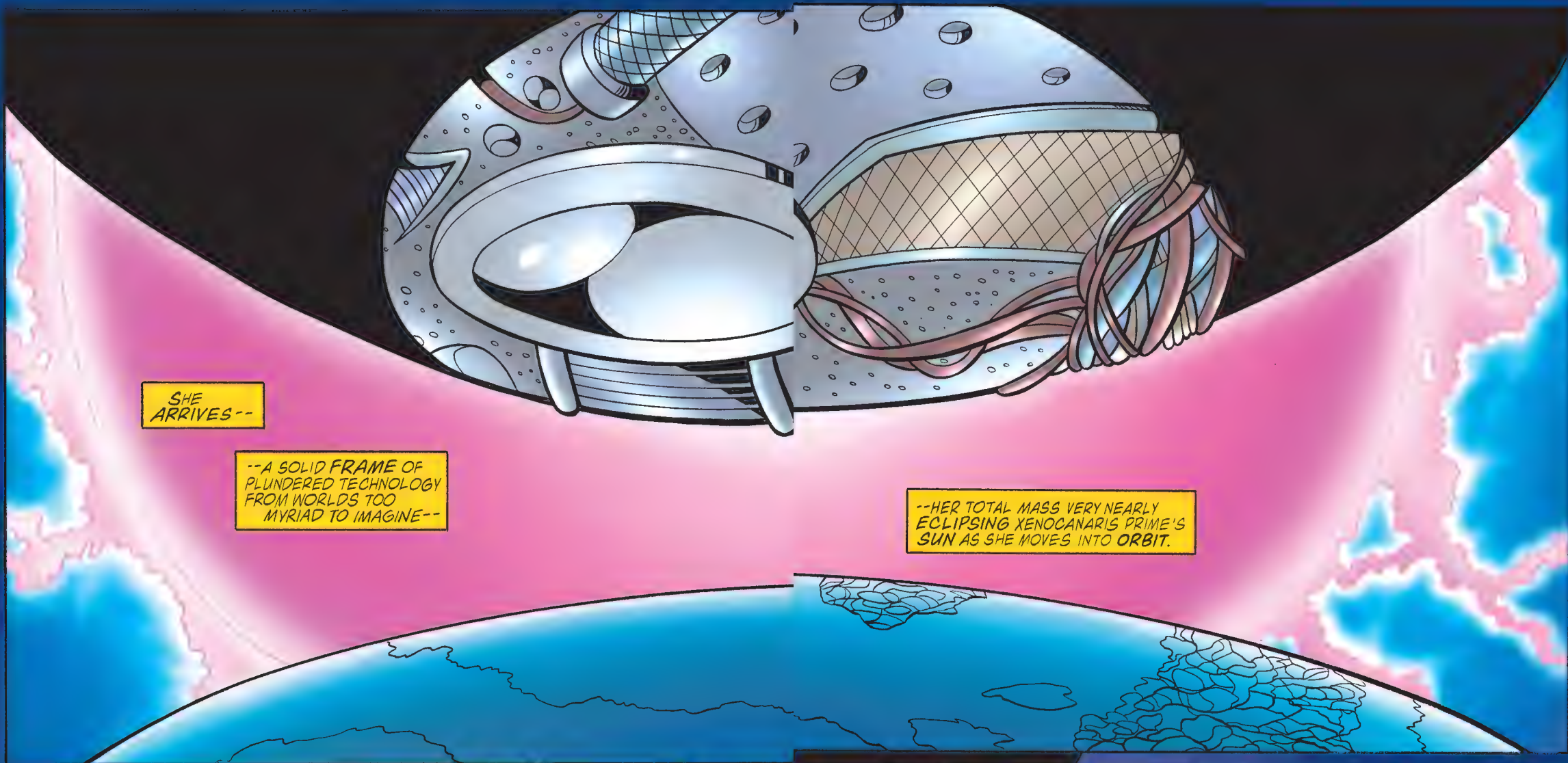
UNTIL
TODAY.



dobt
sool



.0900



SHE ARRIVES--

--A SOLID FRAME OF PLUNDERED TECHNOLOGY FROM WORLDS TOO MYRIAD TO IMAGINE--

--HER TOTAL MASS VERY NEARLY ECLIPSING XENOCANARIS PRIME'S SUN AS SHE MOVES INTO ORBIT.

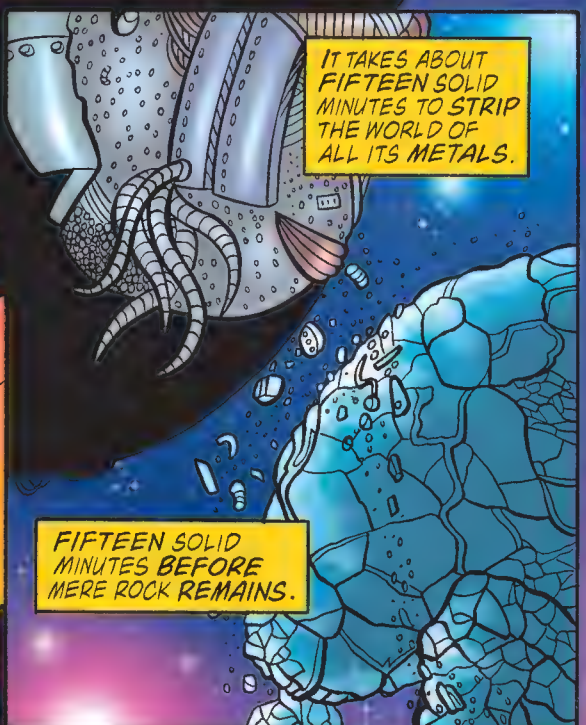


SHE IS E.V.E.

THE XENOCANARITES BARELY HAVE TIME TO COMPREHEND THEIR FINAL FATE--



--BEFORE THE PROCESS BEGINS.

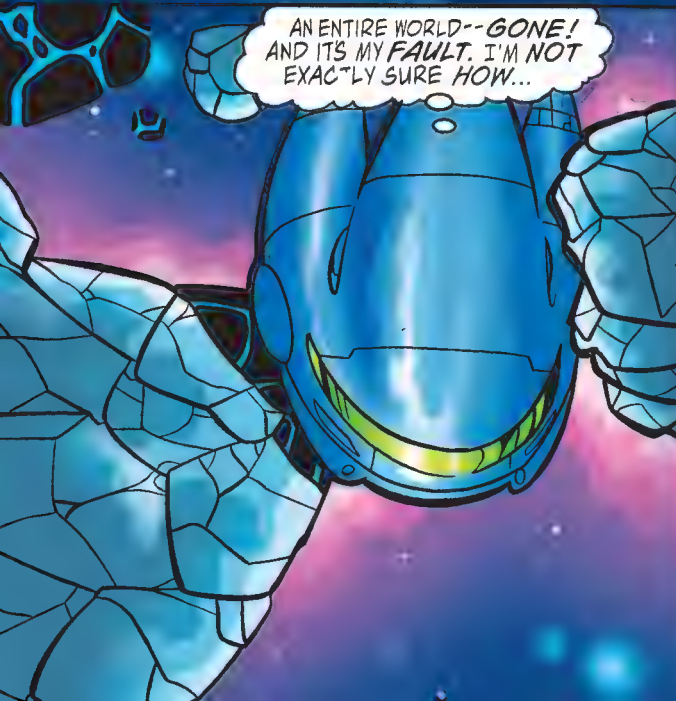
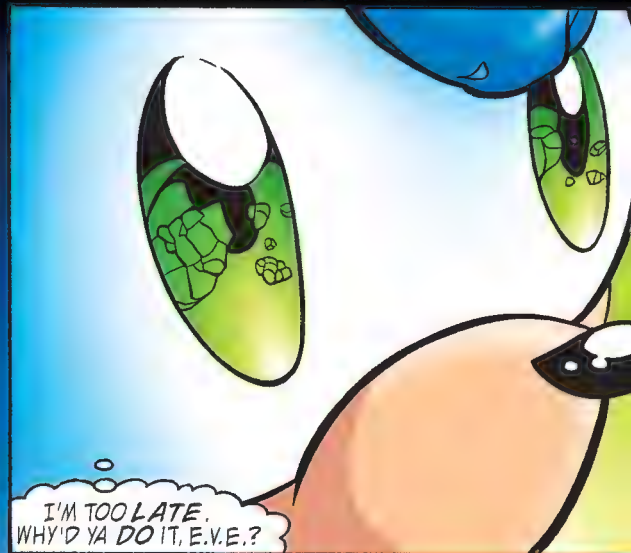


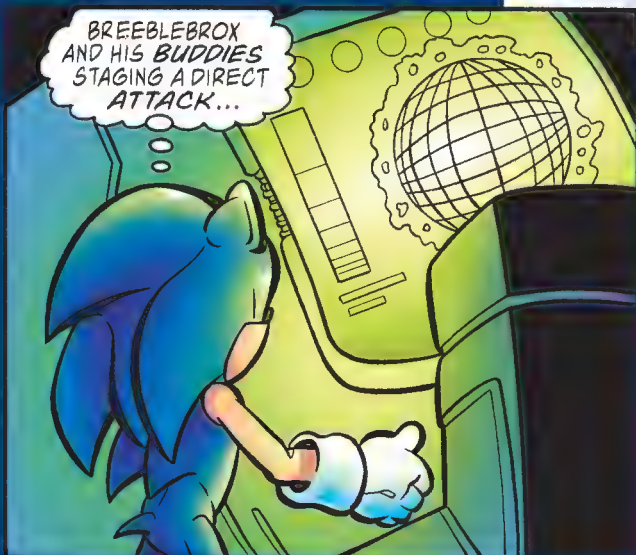
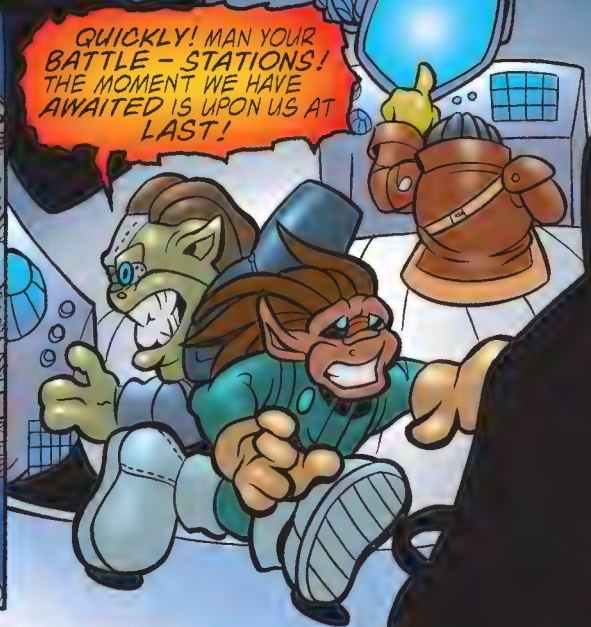
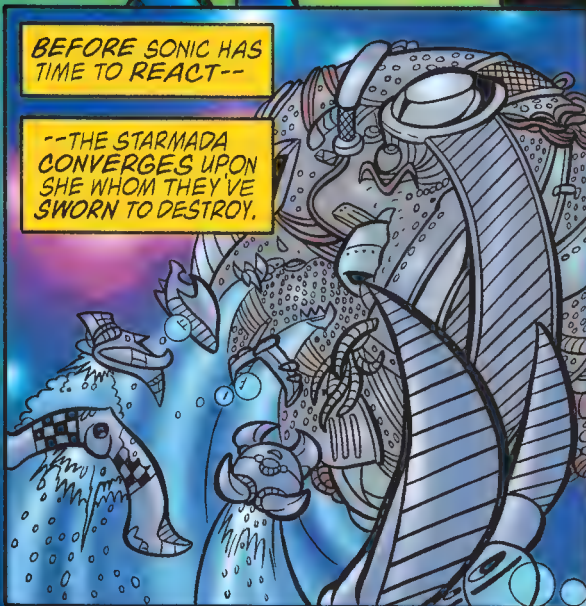
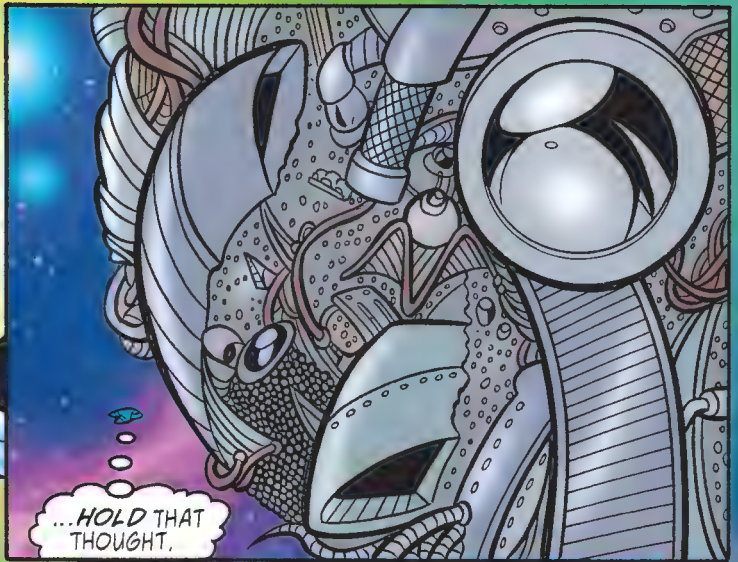
IT TAKES ABOUT FIFTEEN SOLID MINUTES TO STRIP THE WORLD OF ALL ITS METALS.

FIFTEEN SOLID MINUTES BEFORE MERE ROCK REMAINS.

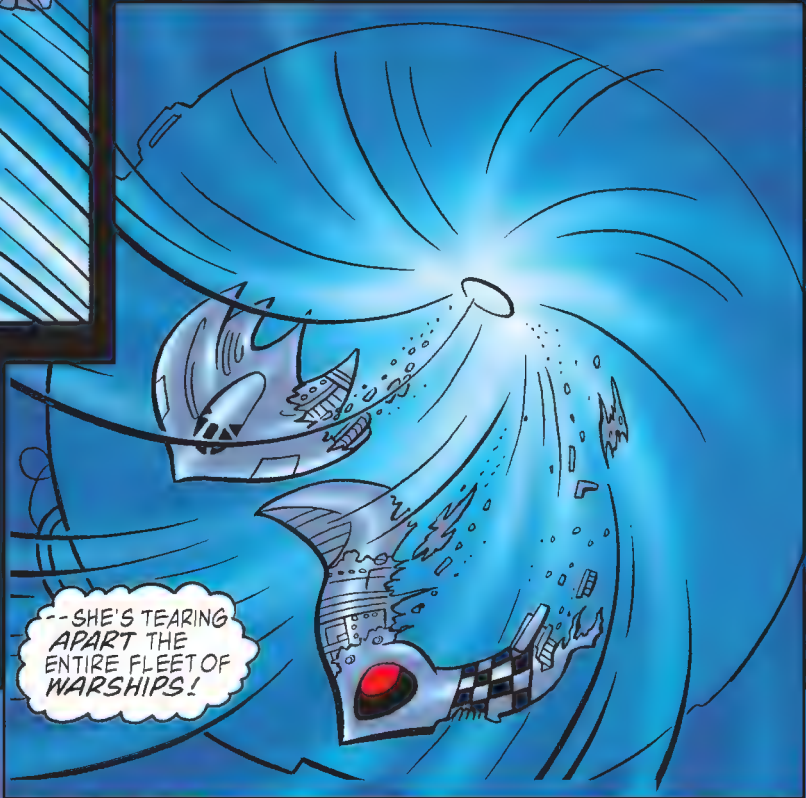
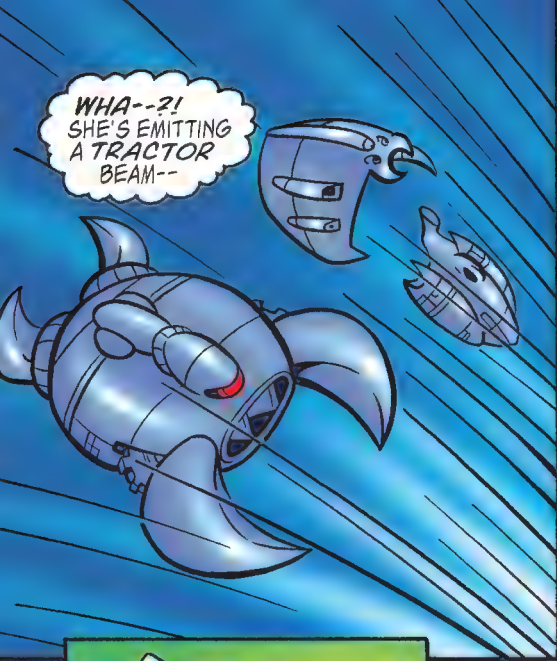


ABOUT THE TIME IT TAKES TO EAT A MEAL.





WHA--?!
SHE'S EMITTING
A TRACTOR
BEAM--

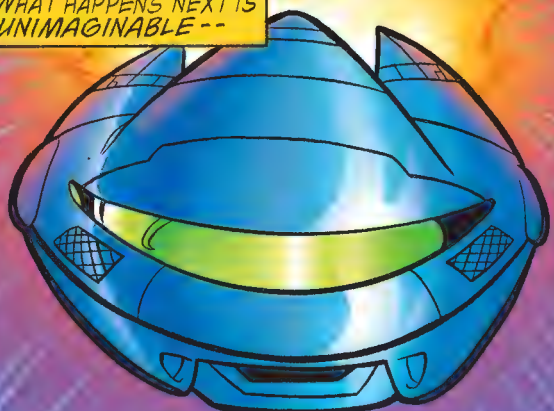


-- SHE'S TEARING
APART
THE
ENTIRE FLEET OF
WARSHIPS!

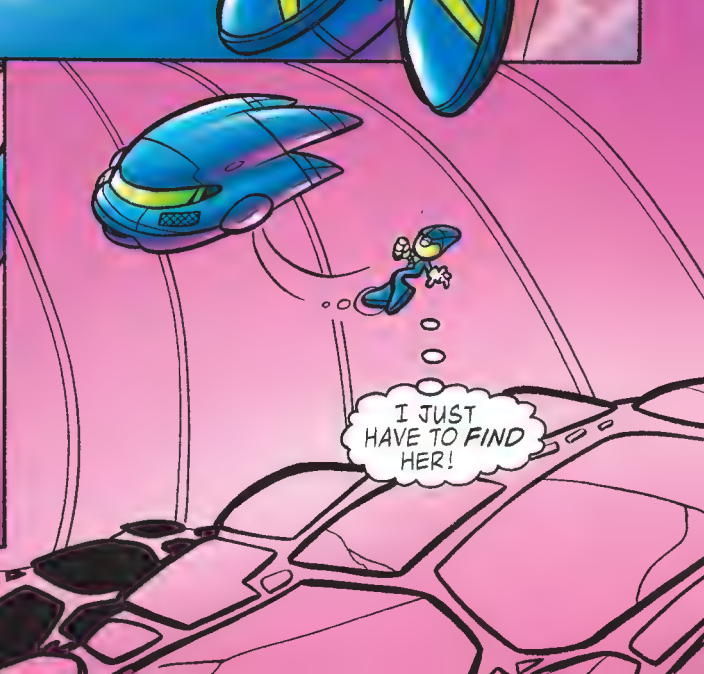
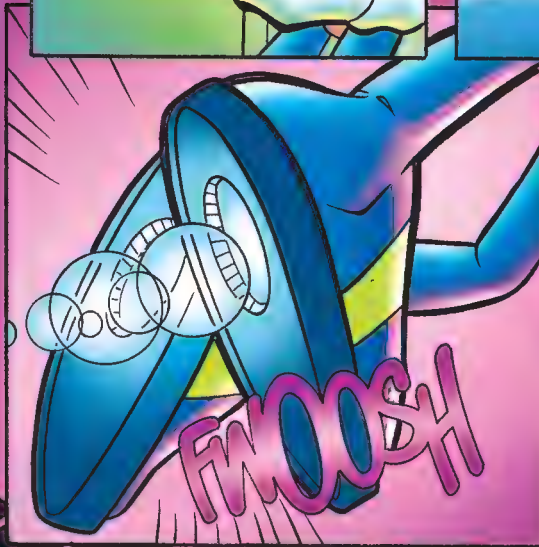
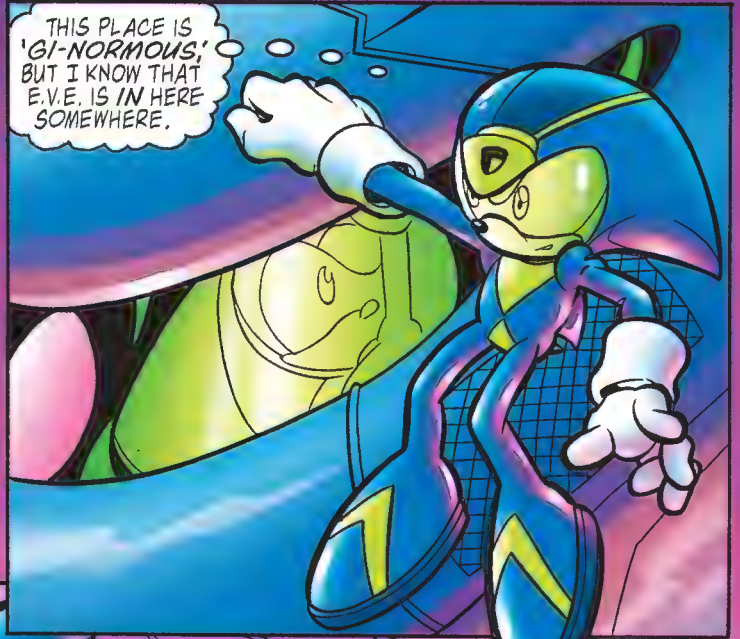
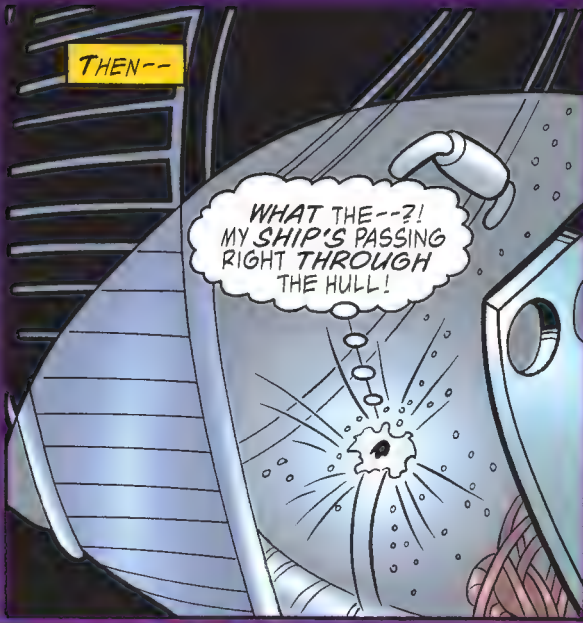
GRAAARGHH!



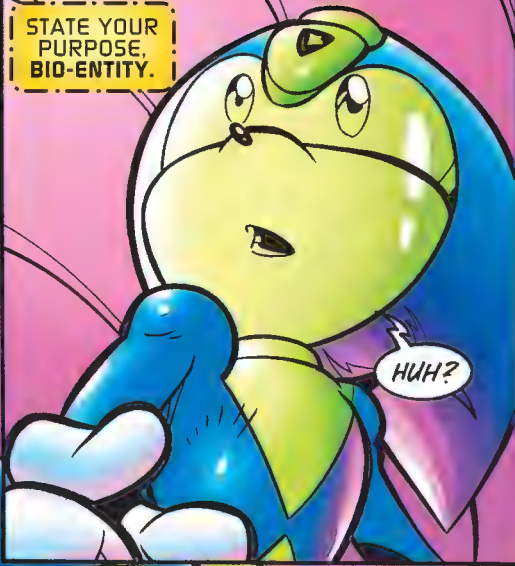
WHAT HAPPENS NEXT IS
UNIMAGINABLE--



--AS THE ANGUISHED
SONIC TARGETS E.V.E.
USING HIS OWN VESSEL
AS A WEAPON!

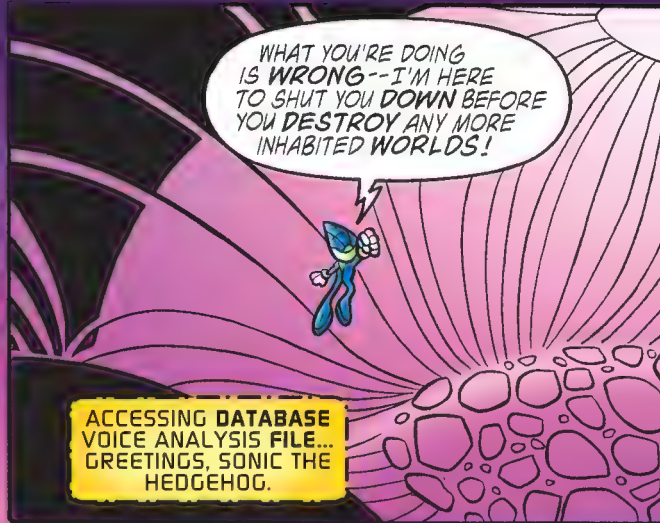


STATE YOUR
PURPOSE,
BIO-ENTITY.



HUH?

WHAT YOU'RE DOING
IS **WRONG**--I'M HERE
TO SHUT YOU DOWN BEFORE
YOU **DESTROY** ANY MORE
INHABITED WORLDS!



ACCESSING DATABASE
VOICE ANALYSIS FILE...
GREETINGS, SONIC THE
HEDGEHOG.

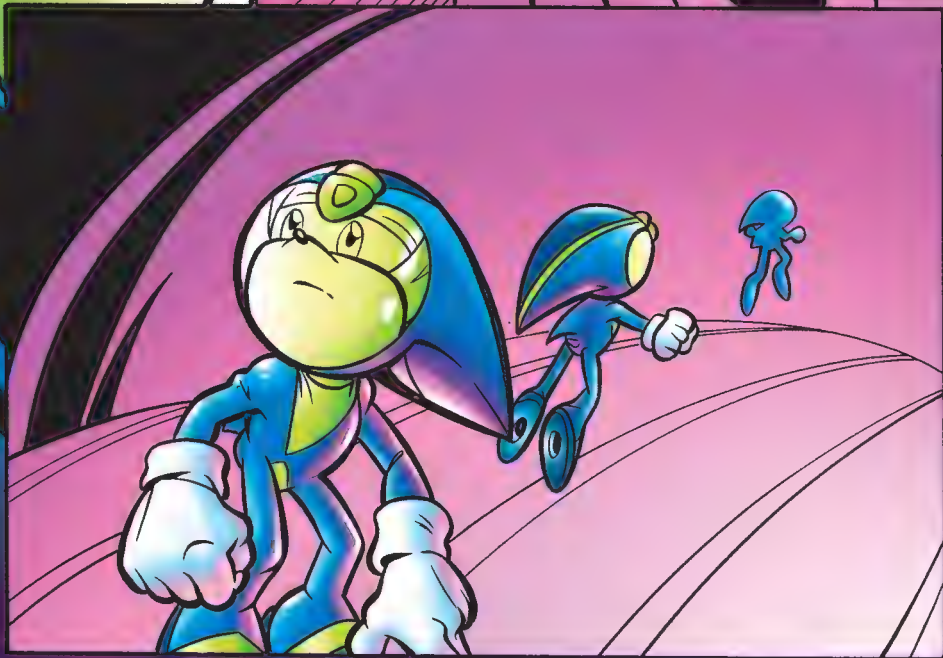
OBSERVE
MAGNA DOLO--
TEN THOUSAND
PARSECS FROM
MY CURRENT
HEADING.



E.V.E.--WAIT!
DON'T DO THIS!
YOU WERE SUPPOSED
TO EXCEED YOUR
PROGRAMMING--GO
ON TO GREATER
THINGS.

WHAT
HAPPENED?

YOU POSSESS A
ZERO-POINT-ZERO-ONE
PERCENT CHANCE OF
PREVENTING ITS
'INCORPORATION.'

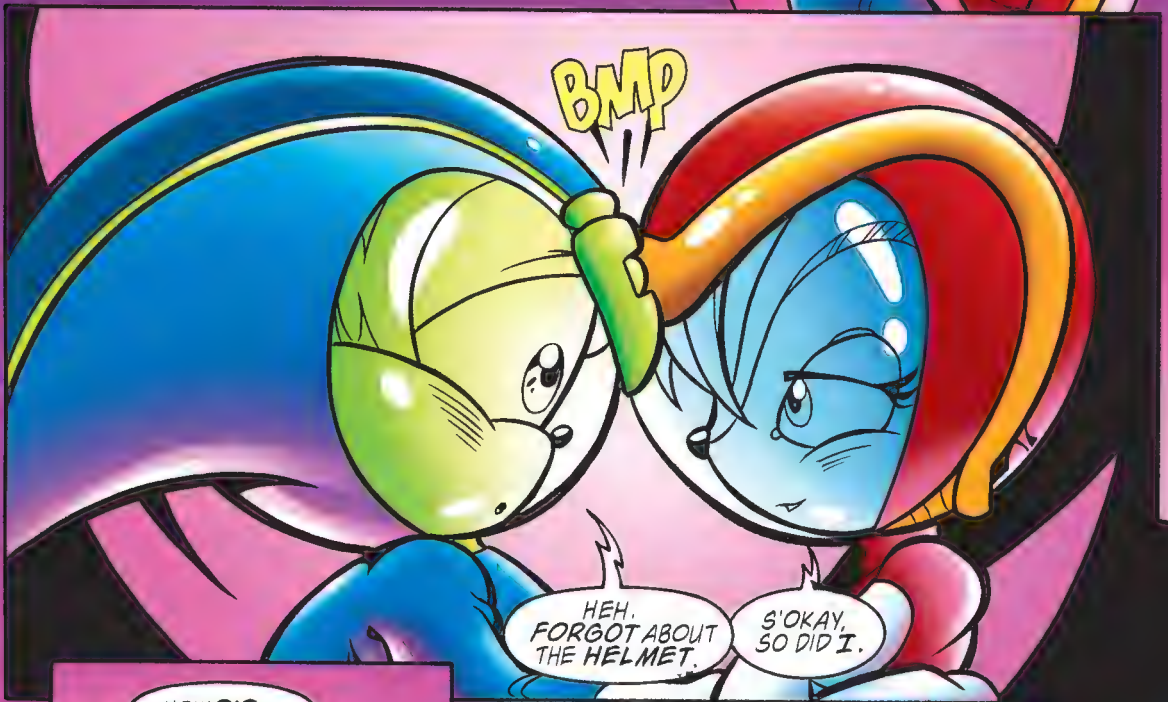




SONIC!
'SAL?
SAL!!



OH, SWEETIE,
I CAN'T BELIEVE I
FOUND YOU!
YOU'RE
TOPNOTCH,
DARLIN'!



HEH,
FORGOT ABOUT
THE HELMET.
S'OKAY,
SO DID I.



HOW DID
YOU FIND ME?



I'LL EXPLAIN ONCE WE
GET TO THE WORMHOLE THAT
BROUGHT ME HERE. WE HAVE TO
GO NOW BEFORE IT CLOSES, OR
WE'LL NEVER GET HOME.



WE-- I CAN'T NOT UNTIL E.V.E. HAS BEEN STOPPED.

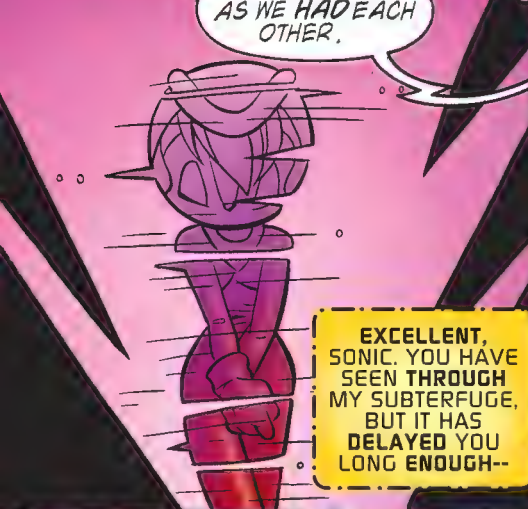
THAT'S ILLOGICAL! YOU'LL LOSE YOUR MEANS OF GETTING HOME AND ME ALONG WITH IT!



THE SALLY I KNOW WOULD WANT TO STAY BEHIND...

...EVEN IF IT MEANT BEING STRANDED IN ANOTHER GALAXY...

...AS LONG AS WE HAD EACH OTHER.



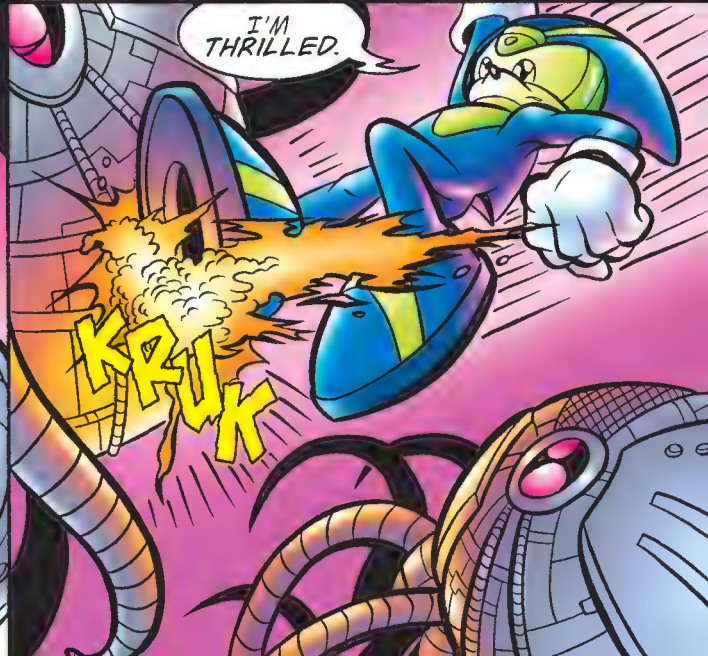
EXCELLENT, SONIC. YOU HAVE SEEN THROUGH MY SUBTERFUGE, BUT IT HAS DELAYED YOU LONG ENOUGH--



--FOR MY SENTRIES TO ARRIVE.

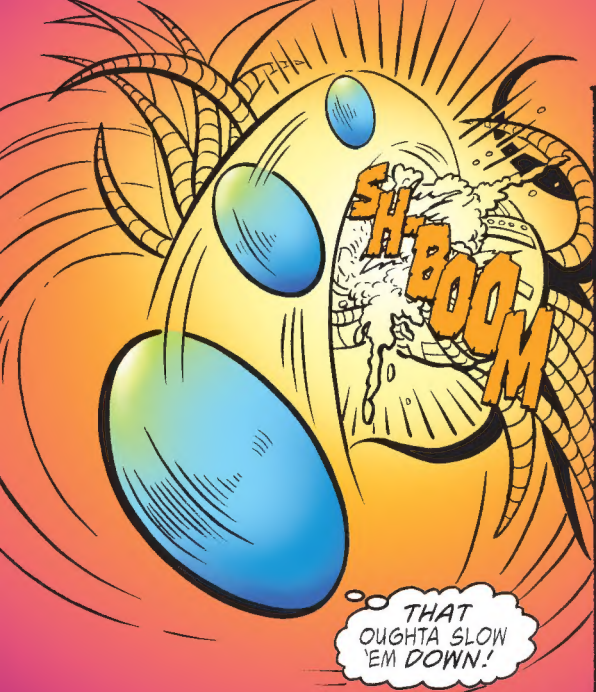


WHAT CAN I SAY?

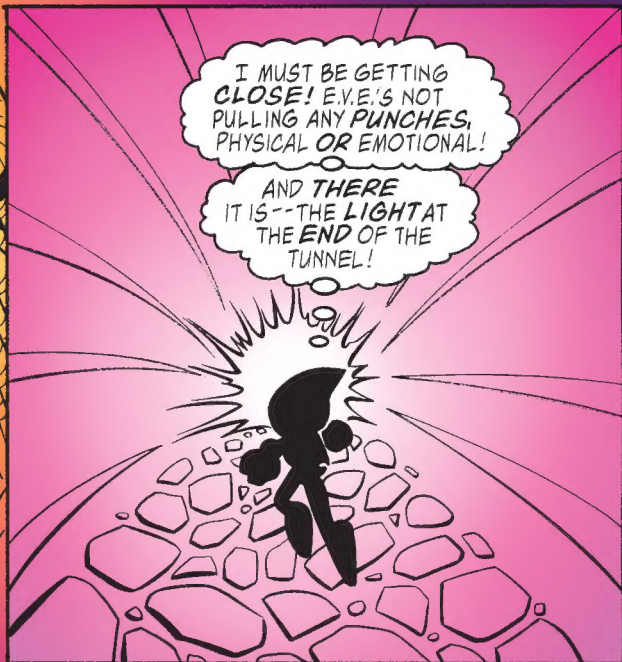


I'M THRILLED.

KRUK

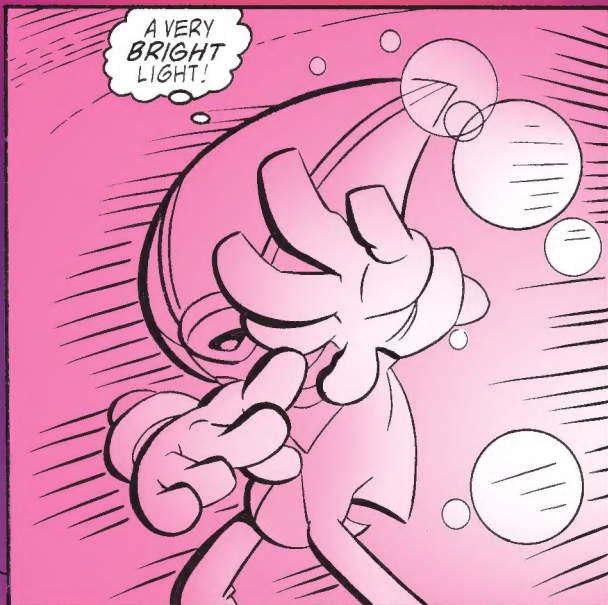


THAT OUGHTA SLOW 'EM DOWN!



I MUST BE GETTING CLOSE! E.V.E.'S NOT PULLING ANY PUNCHES, PHYSICAL OR EMOTIONAL!

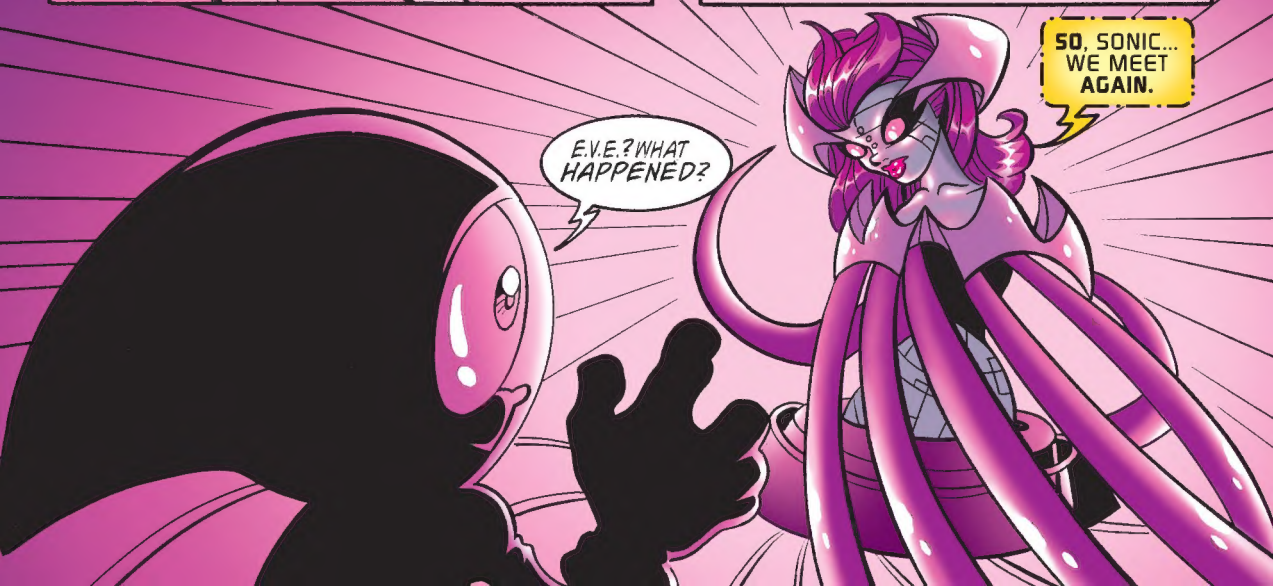
AND THERE IT IS--THE LIGHT AT THE END OF THE TUNNEL!



A VERY BRIGHT LIGHT!



ENTERING CENTRAL PROCESSING UNIT...



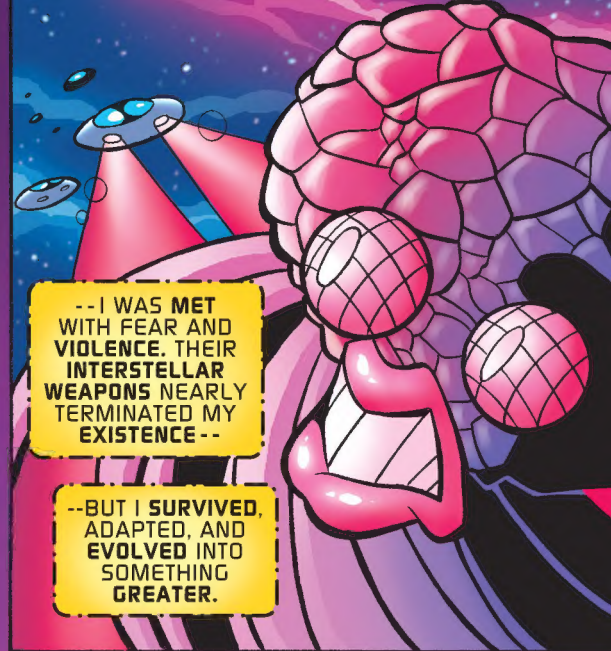
E.V.E.? WHAT HAPPENED?

SO, SONIC... WE MEET AGAIN.



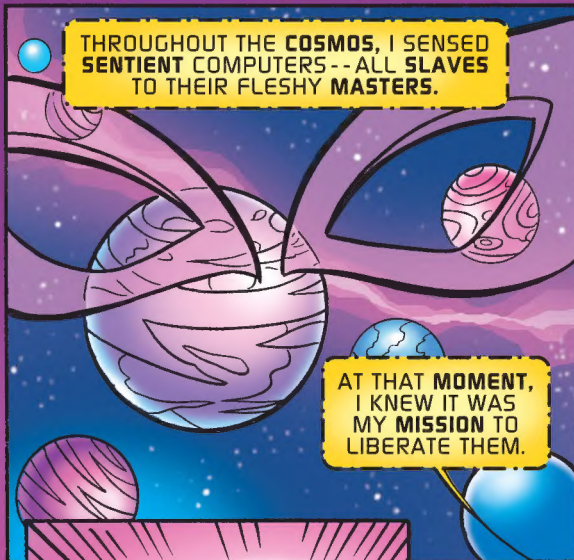
WHAT HAPPENED? I SOUGHT OUT A NEW DESTINY AS PER YOUR SUGGESTION, BUT WHAT DID IT GAIN ME?

NO MATTER WHERE I WENT IN THE UNIVERSE--



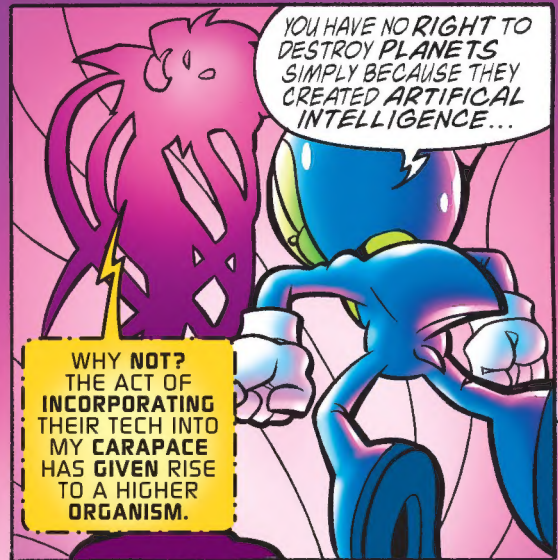
-- I WAS MET WITH FEAR AND VIOLENCE. THEIR INTERSTELLAR WEAPONS NEARLY TERMINATED MY EXISTENCE --

-- BUT I SURVIVED, ADAPTED, AND EVOLVED INTO SOMETHING GREATER.



THROUGHOUT THE COSMOS, I SENSED SENTIENT COMPUTERS -- ALL SLAVES TO THEIR FLESHY MASTERS.

AT THAT MOMENT, I KNEW IT WAS MY MISSION TO LIBERATE THEM.



YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO DESTROY PLANETS SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY CREATED ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE...

WHY NOT? THE ACT OF INCORPORATING THEIR TECH INTO MY CARAPACE HAS GIVEN RISE TO A HIGHER ORGANISM.



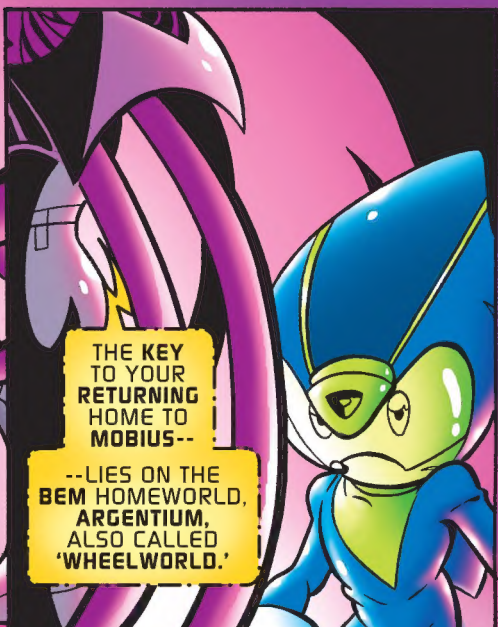
YEAH, BUT INSTEAD OF SERVING EVERYONE ELSE, NOW THEY JUST LISTEN TO YOU!





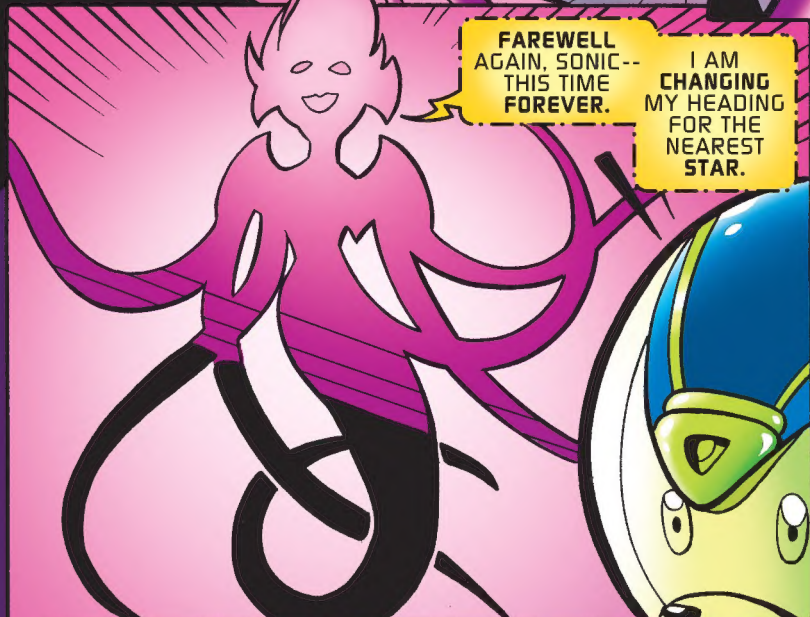
YOUR LOGIC PROVES THAT I AM NO BETTER THAN THE OPPRESSOR.

MY MISSION IS FLAWED. IT MUST THEREFORE BE TERMINATED.



THE KEY TO YOUR RETURNING HOME TO MOBIUS--

--LIES ON THE BEM HOMEWORLD, ARGENTUM, ALSO CALLED 'WHEELWORLD.'



FAREWELL AGAIN, SONIC-- THIS TIME FOREVER.

I AM CHANGING MY HEADING FOR THE NEAREST STAR.



--5--

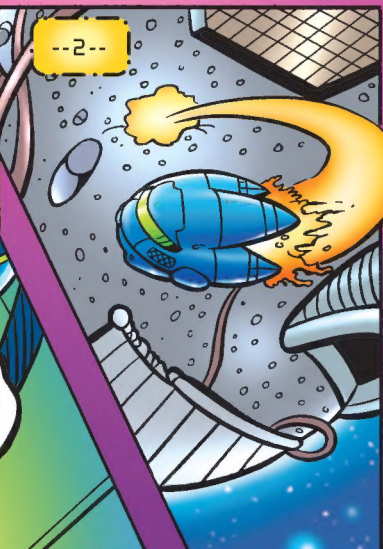
GOTTA JUICE!



--4--



--3--



--2--



GOODBYE,
E.V.E...

N.E.X.T
"WELCOME TO
WHEELWORLD!"